Controlly forms.

THE

ADVENTURES

OF

Mrs. TEND

[Price, a British Sixpence.]



637, milt.ev: 1411174 THE

ADVENTURES

OF

Mrs. TEND----

Being an impartial Answer to

A Letter to her Friend.

In which are exhibited some Remarks worthy the Attention of the Curious; her Conduct with that of Tend—'s fairly laid open; the injured Characters vindicated, and submitted to the Public.

ALSO

LETTERS which passed between them; with fome Moral Reflections.

By a GENTLEMAN.

First hear ALL, and then let JUSTICE hold the Scale.

OTWAY.

DUBLIN:

Printed by S. Buck, in Aungier fireet,
M.DCC.LXVIII.





THE

ADVENTURES

O F

Mrs. TEND----, &c.



S the actions of quality, or people of fashion are more exposed to view, than common people, their glory more illustrious, their infamy more conspicuous, who-

ever attempts unjustly to obscure the brightness of such characters, doubtless merits the most severe and rigorous punishment; if therefore, this is accounted a crime in indifferent persons, how much more so is it aggravated in a son or daughter.

It too often happens that an infinite number of perfons content themselves with hearing that such and such things were so and so, without examining surther into the particulars; this indolence or belief, of being sufficiently informed, is the cause why people so frequently fall into errors, and are exposed to the mistakes of such, as have not from an accurate review,

A made

made themselves masters of the causes by which such accidents were produced.

Mr. M-being of a humane, tender, and indulgent disposition, and from his circumstances and fituation in the world, able to procure any accomplishments for his children this kingdom could afford, it is not to be surprized if he took every step possible to promote any natural turn or eapacity his children should discover in their tender years. In his daughter Dhe perceived an early tafte for Music, than to promote which he studied nothing more. This art or science being held in the highest esteem, and most deservedly, fince it is productive not only of the highest fashionable entertainment, but also of the most beneficient effects, it's noblest use being to celebrate the Deity, with harmonious facrifice and adoration, which has claimed a place in the laws and customs of the most different nations; as the Grecians and Romans of the profane, the Jews and Christians of the sacred world, did as unanimoufly

unanimously agree in this, as they disagreed in all other parts of their oeconomy; nor can we doubt that the songs of Sion, or other sublime poetry, softened in the most moving strains of music, have the power of swelling the heart with rapsurous thanksgiving.

To the end therefore that Miss D— should be persect mistress of this science, Mr. M—— very much countenanced the visits of Tend—, same having reported him to be a great proficient in that art. Mr. M—— frequently offered him a gratuity, but this he declined accepting of, and only desired in return the friendship of Mr. M—— and samily at his benefits. In consequence of this, Mr. M—— recommended him strongly to all his sciends, had him frequently to dine at his own table, an honour which certainly no Eunuch, in this or any other kingdom, could ever boast of before: the business of such being to watch, with Argus' eyes suspected chastity, and not to mingle or associate with persons of sashion and diffinction.

Christmas now approaching, Mis D— was invited with a numerous party, to spend the holy days at a Gentleman's seat near Dublin, Mr. M—— ever ready to indulge his children in every reasonable request, grants her permission, never once suspecting any intrigue between her and Tend—, or that what she wanted was

an opportunity of unbofoming herfelf to him, and giving a loofe to passion, which being excessive, and not regulated by duty, reason, or decency, hurried her like a vessel on a tempestuous sea, without either mast or rudder. Tend- also by the contrivance of D- is made one of the party, and every opportunity employed in giving him affurances of love and friendship: The life of a Messelena, or a Lais will, I am sure, appear amiable when compared to this part of her conduct. In her letter to her friend, she acknowledges her behaviour has, at different times, put her to the blush, which believe me has often given me secret pleasure, hoping that confession was the forerunner of a reformation in her, and that after a little time, she would be touched with some remorfe for her shameful choice, and the scandalous object of her affections!

Having spent the holy days very agreeably, as she calls it, she now returns to town, thoughtful and pensive for her dear Tend—. Tend— from the many assurances he received from her, whilst in the country, of inviolable love and constancy, was not wanting in fanning every spark of love he before inspired her with, now becomes more frequent in his visits, and pains taking in his instructions, all which Mr. and Mrs M——concluded proceeded from gratitude, and a proper sense of the politeness with which he had been treated, and

and the indefatigable pains they took in affifting his benefit nights.

It being now the month of July, Mr. M----'s bufiness required his attendance in Limetick, where Miss D- accompanies him, having first preconferred matters with the Signior. Some time after their arrival, Mr. M had some advantageous proposals made him by a gentleman of fortune and family, for his daughter D- in marriage. Mr. M- agrceable to his wonted goodness and indulgence to his children, replied, that though he on his part approved the match, it was necessary D-'s inclinations should be consulted, that if her confent was wanting, he must beg to be excused from putting any force or restraint on her inclinations. Miss D- had the question put to her, by some friends and relations, and the advantages of it remonstrated to her, but all to no purpose, as she was at this time underhand engaged to a man of far superior merit and ability, and this man of ability, was no other than Signior Tend----.

Here you have the conduct of Mr. M—— in the most amiable light, he clearly sees the advantages that would arise to his daughter from such an union with this gentleman; he is sensible she can have no objection to his family, his fortune, or his person, yet he, like every tender and affectionate parent, avoids making her inclinations

clinations, subservient to his will, all which you must attribute to the sincerest love and tenderness; for as real love or affection is easily alarmed, so it is easily fluttered, and as every the least thing is wont to throw the mind that harbours it, into despair, so the least thing serves to elevate and transport it, and as it often indulges the most cruel torments, so it adds the sweetest extasses to the most infignificant pleasures.

As to the young gentleman who applied for Miss D-, I am far from concluding him unfortunate, in not being wedded to this fair; on the contrary, I conceive him to be under the favourite influence of Heaven, in having so miraculously escaped her.

Miss D— now applies to her father for leave to accompany him to the affizes of Cork; in this he also indulges her, never once thinking she was lead to make this request from a passionate desire of seeing her dear Tend—, and having an opportunity of forwarding an intrigue with him. Tend—— who is at this time engaged at the Cork Theatre, is immediately, by her contrivance, acquainted with her arrival; a place of meeting is held, and every tender sentiment again renewed; this deluded creature concluding that delays were dangerous, and to prevent any thing from thwarting her inclinations, now modestly proposed and expatiated

tiated on the happy state of matrimony. Her reasoning however just, had a singular effect on the Signior, this serious proposal of marriage came on him like a thunderbolt; at length roused from his inexpressible amazement, he most humbly implored a little time to consider of this affair, and I think from a very prudent motive, which was no other than being apprehensive she had taken him to be what he really was not: however, after much debate, and tumult within himself, he at length resolves to enter into the holy state, though his doing so should be hereafter ever so great a burlesque on matrimony.

Agreeable to his, or rather her wishes, the marriage ceremony was performed, with as much splendor as the privacy of it would admit. I should have observed to you, that a few days before their marriage, Mr M—was under the necessity of returning to Limerick, on some business of emergency, and had committed the care of D— to a gentleman and lady of his acquaintance, who were in a few days after to go to Limerick, with directions that she should travel with them.

She now feis out with this Gentleman and Lady, and having some delay in the town of Mallow, was wonderfully surprized to find, she was not only the table talk of the people of fashion, but also of the lower

class, who, in her hearing exclaimed against her as the heinousness of her crime and bad conduct deserved. This affected her so, that she immediately wrote to Tend—, informed him how their marriage had taken wing, was in the mouths of every one, and in how odious a light the world held her for it, withall infishing he would the Sunday sollowing, meet her in Limerick to assist an escape from her father and friends. The conclusion of her letter was as follows:

"My dear Soul, I shall think every moment an age
"till I have my most earnest wishes gratified, which
"can never be, while we are so unfortunate to be
"thus separated, and until I can have you intirely,

" shall look on mylelf as the most wretched of beings."

The botter to effect her escape, she now finds it absolutely necessary, to impart the secret of her ever memorable and scandalous union, to some one of Mr. M—'s samily or domesticks, (I shall not call him by the name of her F——least it should give him offence.) The person made choice of by D—, whom for the suture I will indignify with the name of Mrs. Tend——, was a man servant of Mr. M——'s whom I shall call by the name of Sharp, a sellow much versant in roguery and cunning, and one who never scrupled in any service he has been, to sacrifice

the confidence or interest of his master for the smallest gratuity, of which he now furnishes you with fresh instances.

I shall here beg leave to observe, that is impossible for gentlemen to be too cautious in the servants they employ, as there never yet was any transaction detrimental to a samily, but what a servant of some degree or other was concerned in: In the most savage hearts you may find some sparks of honour or gratitude, but in the generality of these reptiles, you cannot discover the least particle.

But to return from whence I degressed, Sharp becomes now a principal agent in this amour; sacrifices the reputation, the interest, and the peace of his master and family, to the private consideration of gratifying a most infatuated unhappy girl, abject in her principles, and detestable in her example, this service wretch watches the coming of Tend—to town, meets him on his entrance, and with all due precaution delivers him a letter, from the unhappy fair. By the contents he was immediately informed how to square his conduct, but he was particularly informed that Sharp was a young man of unquestionable sidelity and secrecy.

Immediately Tend—hires fresh horses, and ac-

companied with this trufty varlet, posts away to G-nh-! Mrs. Tend- is instantly informed of their arrival, whereupon she immediately calls for pen, ink and paper in order to give Mr. M-a detail of her unfortunate and vicious inclinations; the next thing she does is to make a young lady in the house acquainted with the nature and secrecy of her marriage, who from a just sense of the many advantages, and credit that would arise to Mrs. Tendand family, from such an honourable alliance, promised not only to keep it an inviolable secret, but that she would take every step imaginable to forward her most prudent intentions: Of this she gave a particular in-Stance, in stealing the key of the back door, to facilitate the eseape of Mrs. Tend for which she is very Justly requited, as Mrs. Tend-in her Letter declares her kind assistance and the friendly steps she had taken to forward her destruction.

Having now finished her letter and adjusted all matters to her satisfaction, after a few loving embraces with one or two of the servants, Mrs. Tend—— attended with her fair confidant issues forth to meet her much beloved Tend—. The first object the light of the Moon presented to their view was the figure of a man, stretched at full length on a gravel walk, and on a nearer approach she finds it to be no other than her dear Tend—— as if breathing

breathing his last, his heart beat with double violence, the circulation of his blood was carried on with unufual rapidity, his cheeks glowed with rage, his nostrels expanded wide, his teeth fell on the nether lip and knawed it without mercy; in short his visage was so distorted that Mrs. Tend-conjecturing from this phænomena, he was in a trans or fit, hastened to a neighbouring brook, and in the hat of the entranced Seignior, brought some water, and with this cold element besprinkled him To plentifully that he was immediately roused from his profound reverie, and restored to the free and vigorous use of his limbs. Tend thus awakend, first expresses his many obligations to his dear D-, proclaimed her aloud the mirrour of the age, he would have proceeded farther had not Sharp very shrewedly observed it was now somewhat advanced in the night. On this the Seignior mounts his bucephalus and very undauntedly leads the way.

They after suffering many and various difficulties on the road are now safe arrived in Cork, where I shall for some time leave them, and see with what consequences her Letter to her F—— was attended.

Mr. M— on perusal of it finds she the night before eloped with Tend—, at this he was thunder struck, an universal tremor seized on every joint, and B 2 speechless speechless he falls into his chair; cries and shricks fill each corner of the house, and heavy melancholy site enthroned on every brow.

Mr M—— is at length, after much trouble and by the assistance of Physicians, restored to his senses, but yet continued very weak and sanguid. I shall not spin out may narration to a length beyond what I can avoid nor detain your attention sarther, let it suffice to say, never yet was felt by any samily more tender grief or exquisite sorrow.

Mr M—'s friends resolve to reek vengeance on the cursed T— and his wife, who were the occasion of all this, for which purpose they set out directly for Cook; on their arrival there they are informed that Mr. —, had a good deal of genteel company that day at dinner with him, whither Mr. and Mrs Tend— were asked in order to entertain them with their singing.

Mr. W——having got a warrant against the Seignior and his belived wife, waits at their Lodgings for their return. The night was far advanced when Mrs. Tend—came in a sedan, on which the Gentleman who had the warrant desired the chairmen open it, for that he had an order against the Lady in it. This they peremptorily resused to do, bidding an open desiance to the law, which produced strokes on each side such as you may better conceive

deive than feel; the weightiest of which fell on the chairmen; however, after a vigorous resistance on the part of the latter, Mrs. Tend—— was apprehended, and with all the politeness and good manners imaginable safely conducted to the House of Mr. S——— where I shall for some time leave her to contemplate on her misery, and see what became of the Saignior.

Mr. W ___ Mr. S _ T _ G _ and some other Gentiemen now go in guest of Tend-, whom after many fruitless searches they at last discover at a back window, meditating flight and an escape from justice, with an odd flipper in his left hand, and the handle of a brush in his right, which at feveral times did vibrate with all the dexterity of a Donquixot. Mr. W- observing him to throw himself into postures offensive as well as defensive recommended him to furrender himself peaceably, promising him he should be treated properly and as besitted a man against whom a due course of law was intended a which he at last did after much hesitation and many arguments, but previous to his doing so, begged to know whether the laws of this Kingdom so sar resembled the laws of Italy as to make this his crime death, without the benefit of Clergy. These his doubts none then present could refolve him in, at which I am realy very much furprized as they may eafily know the wifdom of our Legiflator giflator could never foresee an union of this kind, and consequently concluded any such act of parliament unnecesfary.

It is therefore now humbly prefumed fome member of the H - of C -, will next fession, bring in heads of a bill, exhibiting the infufferable attempts and affurance of Italian Spado's as well as the mifery they are like to entail on the nation. That if the h-H---- le, shall in it's great wisdom think meet to suffer the free importation of any such here, it may be under certain rules and regulations, viz. That on the arrival of any of them in this Kingdom, the same be immediately notified to certain reputable Matrons appointed for that purpose, with fixed salaries to each, who shall immediately repair to the vessel, and privatly but strictly examine every Italian. Of this his matriculation he must bring an attested Certificate from the Matron and fee that the fame is duly registered to prevent confusion, the Clerks of the Registery Office must be particularly careful and cautious that no false Certificates are produced as this would entirely subvert the nature of our measures.

Tend— having now furrendered himself a prisoner, was agreeable to law, with all due decorum conduct-

ed under a proper guard to the City Goal. The goaler looking on Tend——'s crime to be as heinous and flagrant as that of a murderer, but of a fimilar nature with a felon, without farther compliment to his mufical notes placed him in that part of the goal commonly called the Hall. This was no doubt in Mrs. Tend——'s eyes treating Mr. Tend—— in a manner vastly unbecoming his dignity. This Hall being the place where the lowest class of the poor confined debtors lie, I cannot conceive how far his being placed among these poor, but honest people, could derogate from his importance, or the credit of the goal keeper.

History does not furnish any instances or right of respect Eunuchs can claim, on the contrary, antient history as well as the modern experience of people of fashion in foreign countries, assure us they are ludicrous forms, and though on some occasions necessary, yet held in the most contemptable light. In Spain and Italy they are the very dregs of the people, when young their abandoned parents, in consideration of some small gratuity, dispose of them and see they are well cut out for singing; they then are sent to places of devotion to sing hymns and plasms much in the same manner with our blue boys, but in a less reputable light.

Tend—being now in the hands of justice Mr. M—'s friends thought it prudent to send her off directly to Limerick, in order to prevent her being an immediate witness of the disgrace she brought on her family.

The year on which this scene of misery happened was no other than that on which the worthy and active W—P— Esq; was mayor. This gentleman's character Mrs. Tend—attempts to asperse and traduce, by representing him as partial in the highest degree on that occasion, but how fruitless does she labour; all her aspersions and infinuations not being sufficient to lessen him in the esteem and good graces of that city. A paper which lately come to my hands may in some measure furnish you with an idea, of the high opinion the people of Cork entertained of this gentleman's conduct and activity during the time of his being in office.

Intiger vito scelerisque puris non eget mauri jaculis.

He who on facred virtue founds his views,
The real scheme of happiness pursues.
No power on earth or hell can hurt the man
Who squares his life by this unerring plan;
His mind can never fear external foes;
Which virtue guards with undisturbed reposes.

The poor Man's Lamentation after the Right Worshipful W_P_, Esq; Mayor of C_.

What clouds of forrow over fpread the mind, From carking cares our hearts no rest can find; Now P—s alas, has quitted awful sway, Condole oh Cork condole this ruthful day!

His constant care did still relieve distress
Promote our joys, our peace, our happiness.
We are lest, now lest to ravenous Wolves,* a prey
Who grind poor faces and poor hearts dismay.

Of mortal fprung.—No, no.—My muse tells me; He as Astreas son adored shou'd be.
Adieu great P—s, the Phenix of the age,
Support of poor, of worthies, worthiest sage;
On whom the Gods do bounteously bestow
An heart in which all shining virtues glow.
Lodged in our breasts, whilst men air breathe shall be
Than brass, more lasting monuments of thee.
Of Heaven and Earth all blessings may attend
The active P—s, till he the Heavens ascend.

^{*} Regrators, Forestallers and Monopolizers.

Mr. M—, and Mr. R— M——, were by this time arrived at Cork. Mr. M—— immediately lodged examinations against Tend— for seduction and obtained a warrant against him. To execute which Mr. M—— proceeded with a proper civil officer, and a guard to the lodgings of Tend——, on entering the bed-chamber Mr. M—— beheld to his inexpressible grief Mrs. Tend—— enfolded in the arms of the Seignior; no fallen angel looked half so disponding as did D— at the sight of her f——, prostrate on her knees she implores forgiveness, but in vain her crime being of such a nature as little merited pardon or lenity.

Tend—— is now conducted to jail under a proper guard, and Mrs: Tend—— is sent to the county Tipperary. T— now seels great remorfe for his past conduct and to all appearance forry for his unhappy amour, is summonsed to appear before two magistrates, to the end that he may be examined touching the nature of his marriage, agreeable to a clause in an act of parliament relative to clandestine marriages. After taking his depositions, (which he to render them the more valid signed himself) he is again remanded to prison. On his examination before the justices it appeared he perjured himself, for which he is therefore indicted and has a fresh committal laid on him, and under this is continued in the North Jail until he was at length bailed.

Here I must beg leave to observe to the inhabitants and well wishers of Cork the affront given them by the wife of this Italian: she in her letter describes your city jail as the most shocking loathsom prison in the universe, and the worse regulated; I do contend for it that it is not the filthy dismal place she represents, but on the contrary, is as elegant a prison, both for structure and cleanliness, as any in the kingdom: What could Mrs. D— intend but a palpable affront to the corporation of C....

Tend—, now contrary to his engagement, makes his appearance on the C-k Theatre, previous to which he gave out printed notices of the same, with directions in them that gentlemen should call on him for such and such songs, which related to his marriage.

Agreeable to his wishes, they who got these printed notices, did call on him for the songs, in doing which a great noise arose, though Mrs. Tend—— did most unjustly infinuate that this disturbance was occasioned by a party of the friends of Mr. M——. I am very sure they would not think of resentment in such manner, but if they had, he richly deserved it, for having the affurance to persist so far in giving such a respectable samily offence, as to circulate printed papers, importing his being ready at call to sing songs of triumph, and consequently offensive.

The reader will please to recollect if he has read her letter to her friend, how she there unjustly infinuates, that the clamours produced by these printed notices, were steps taken by Mr. M—— and friends to prejudice Tend—: In this, as well as in many other places, the reader may observe the falsity of her infinuations, who, I presume will not scruple treating her so far contemptibly, as to pay an utter disbelief to all and every her assertions.

You may in many places also observe, how maliciously, undutifully, and erroneously she at several times treats Mr. M—, by saying his methods of redress were both persecuting and oppressive; and what is still worse that he did countenance, and actually encourage p—y and subornation of witnesses: Surely no gentlemen who is a parent, or has ever a prospect of being one, can think of this woman but with the greatest borror and detestation.

Good name in man or woman

Is the immediate jewel of our fouls.

Who fleals my purie, fleals trash; 'tis fomething, nothing:

Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been flave to thousands. But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.

Shakespear's Othelle.

-- 'Tis flander'

Whose edge is sharper than the sword, whose tongue Out-venoms all the worms of Nile, whose breath Rides on the possing winds, and doth belie All corners of the world. Kings, queens, and states, Maids, matrons, nay, the secrets of the grave This viperous slander enters.

Shakespeare's Cymbelline.

Tend—after some time finding his printed notices were likely to bring him into a sad dilemma, is advised as a remedy for his imprudence, to quit Cork directly, and that as private as possible, and he judging it adviseable posts away to Lismore, where I will for some time wish him a farewell, and see what became of the amiable D—.

On her arrival at Mr. W——'s she was received with that coldness her ill conduct merited; had many remonstrances made to her on the singularity of her match, and the troubles she involved her family in.

 was fensible now of her great error, and was become penitent.

Finding by her no gentle methods would take place, and imagining from her perseverance she had been certainly impaired in her senses, he now threatens to send her to a mad house as the properest place for her, but all to no purpose, she resolves firmly on her own ruin.

Mr. M—— therefore orders her under a proper regimen, to be confined to the upper part of the house, and send for an eminent divine to visit her, that by his friendly and pious exhortations he may alter her way of thinking.

But alas! his arguments were to no purpose, her friends finding nothing would do, she had a choice given her, viz. to disclaim Tend— and never think of him more, by doing which she would be restored to the esteem of her friends, or to be confined during the residue of her days in a lonely but pleasant country. To the latter she seems most inclined, and is therefore ordered directly to prepare for Limerick.

Mr. M—— concluding it unnecessary to let her have any cloaths except such as were absolutely wanting to keep her clean and warm, desires she may have the rest taken from her. She savoured the public with a catalogue

logue of what were left to her, which I think really were much more than she deserved.

I could with all my heart wish she was allowed at that time to make choice of any part of her cloaths, as by her choice in dress we may easily discern the structure of her mind: Dress being the mirror of human klnd, which frequently expresses our more predominant soibles in the strongest and truest colours; as a tree is known by its fruit, so is either a man or woman by their dress. Would you have farther proof for the truth of this affertion, do but repair to the stage, where you may distinguish the sop at first sight, the absurd sinery, tinsel bustre, and finical accuracy of his habit, clearly demonstrate a levity of mind, and prove that the wearer has neglected the culture of his better part, for the empty pride of adorning his body.

In the same manner we discern the man of formal gravity, the giddy coquette, the dissolute rake, and abandoned harlot, a tincture of whose several ruling passions runs through marks and discriminates their respective habits.

There is a certain ruling principle denominated talle or fancy, which never fails in determining our choice to certain colours, and unless the different impressions of sympathy and antipathy upon the fight of different objects

objects is the cause of this, I really know no other, nor can I affign any other reason why one man gives the preference to blue, another to white, or a third to black, unless it is that these several coincide with, and and are respondent to their various dispositions: As the poets have made white an emblem of chaftity and other virtues, so they have also made black the attribute of melancholy, and a vicious turn of mind. Physicians, elegiac writers, and desponding lovers, with an infinite number of others are wonderfully attached to this colour; red is the emblem or type of fierceness; green is for the most part in vogue with country gentlemen, whose lives are spent in rural scenes amid the smiling verdure of meads and lawns, so that a choice of any one of these colours in preference to the rest, depends on our tempers being more or less gay, fierce, or sedate.

Mr. M—— now confiders continuing D— in his own house may be attended with bad consequences, as it may furnish the rest of his family with bad example, as well as serve to soment and encrease his own grief, by having the unhappy object of his displeasure, still placed in his view, he therefore, by advice of friends, resolves to send her to some sequestered vale, thinking to what degree soever her manners may be deprayed, or her senses infatuated, virtue would again resume her empire

as the is usually wont to do in those of geneel birth and generous education: As the following lines may not improperly be introduced here, they are inserted as a lesson for the heroine of these adventures.

Riot and guilt, and wasting care,
And fell revenge, and black despair,
Avoid the morning's light:
Nor beams the sun, nor blooms the rose,
Their restless passions to compose,
Who Virtue's dictates slight.

Along the mead, and in the wood,
And on the margin of the flood,
The goddess walks confess'd;
She gives the ladscape power to charm,
The sun his genial heat to warm
The wife and generous breast.

Happy the man! whose tranquil mind Sees nature in her changes kind,
And pleas'd the whole surveys;
For him the morn benignly siniles,
And ev'ning shades reward the toils
That measure out his days.

The varying year may shift the scene, The sounding tempests lash the main, And Heav'n's own thunders roll;
Compos'd he sees the bursting storm,
Tempests nor thunder can deform
The calmness of his soul.

The place now determined on for her retreat, was the house of one Mr. O'D—. This gentleman Mr. M— chose, as he knew him to be a man of strict honesty and integrity.

To this gentleman's house she is safely conducted, received with all the civility and good manners imaginable; allowed all the liberties confistent with Mr. M—charge to Mr. O'D—; furnished with all the plain and wholesome food the country could afford, or his circumstances in life admit of, such as good beef, mutton, sowl, &c. which were not served up to table in the filthy manner, Mrs. Tend—was pleased to mention. Tis true she was not fed with pyes, pasties, ragouts, French or Italian dishes, nor did the samily conclude her conduct so amiable or meritorious, as to entitle her to any extraordinary delicacies, or unnecessary preparations, than what was requisite for themselves.

Mrs. Tend—in her letter, describes this retreat as the most dreary savage place in the universe; devoid of any or the least improvement. As I conclude the reader as unprejudiced as myself, it may not perhaps be unacceptable to give a short but true description of this place.

The house of Mr. O'D is neither wildly great, nor diminutively finall; it is fituated in the West of the county of Clare, near the verge of the famous river Shannon, which in some measure forms a canal; a shady wood with solitary walks shelters one part of it from the affaults of wintery Boreas, and Phæbus fcorching rays; while on the other fides are feen small hills, gentle descents, little brays, and rising promontories, all formed by nature, unaffifted with the subtleties of art. It being what I have now described, I presume it cannot be that favage or loathsome recess she says it is; if so, we may infift the Lake of Killarney and gardens of Mucruss, are not the lovely rural scenes so universally admired by all gentlemen of taste.

Mrs. Tend-at several times requested Mr. O'Dwould permit her to walk at fome diffance from the house, which he agreeable to the repeated injunctions of Mr. M--- as often refused, except when Mrs. O'D-or his daughter would accompany her.

Finding from the vigilance and integrity of Mr. O'D in the charge reposed in him by Mr. M-, The D 2

the could have little or no hopes of escaping, fat down composed and after some meditation, begged to have the bible brought to her. Mr. O'D— thinking the seeds of repentance which lay so long dormant and unactive, were now at length awakened in her soul, readily complied and brought it to her, but how great was his surprize to find her use of it, no other than to swear that to the last moment of her life would she follow Tend—and continue in the steps she has already sollowed, notwithstanding what her family should suffer both in mind and reputation.

Mrs. Tend— feemed to be at a great loss to know what religion this family professed; their having a bible in the house plainly indicates them to be protestants, and people, I can assure my readers, of good morals, and not as irriligious as she would basely infinuate. That they are a reputable and genteel family is beyond dispute, as may clearly appear from their situation in life: Mr. O'D— himself is an eminent grazier; Mr. W. O'D— his brother, a considerable farmer in the county of Clare; Mr. S. O'D—, another brother, merchant in Limerick; a third brother an eminent sadler in said city; and a fourth a grocer in Ennis, all men whose characters and good demeanour will bear the strictest examination.

These particulars I recite not from an opinion that any gentlemen in the counties of Clare or Limerick, are unacquainted with the credit or decency of this samily, but with a view of exhibiting this Mrs. Tend—in her proper colours. She calumniates this gentleman and samily, in return for their tenderness and care of her, and to awaken in her mind a picture of her defamation, have selected the following lines from Spencer's Fairy Queen:

With althy locks about her featter'd wide,
Gnawing her nails for fellness, and for ire,
And thereout sucking venom to her parts entire.

A foul a loathly creature fure in fight,
And in conditions to be loath'd no less:
For the was stuft with rancour and despigt
Up to the throat; that oft with bitterness
It forth would break, and gush with great excess,
Pouring out streams of poison and of gall,
'Gainst all that truth or virtue do profess:
Whom she with leasings, leudly did miscall
And wickedly backbite: Her name men Slander call.

Her nature is, all goodness to abuse, And causeless crimes continually to frame: With which she guiltless Persons may accuse,

And

And steal away the crown of their good name:

* Ne ever knight so bold, ne ever dame
So chaste and loyal liv'd, but she would strive
With forged cause them fasty to defame;
Ne ever thing so well was doen ‡ alive
But she with blame would blot and of due praise deprive.

Her words were not as common words were meant,

T' express the meaning of the inner mind;

But noisome breath, and poisonous spirit sent

From inward parts, with canker'd malice lin'd

And breathed forth with blast of bitter wind;

Which passing thro' the ears, would pierce the heart,

And wound the Soul itself with grief unkind:

For like the strings of asps, that kill with smart

Her spiteful words did prick, and wound the inner part.

When we confider this is the manner all worthless people repay past services, our amazement will subside in proportion to such confideration, and surely Mr O'D— will not expect to find gratitude, or any good principle in this woman, if he once reslects on her behaviour to her f—. She may justly be compared to a river which runs away from the spring that seeds it, and undermines the banks that support it.

Not. ‡ Done:

Young

Young O'D—now begins to think Mr. M—, may look on an alliance with him more acceptable than with a Tend—, but how to break the matter to her was what he was greatly at a loss, being naturally very modest and bashful, as is usually the case with young unexperienced country gentlemen, and not looking on her connection with Tend— (on account of the great impediment) as binding either by the laws of God or man. Mrs. Tend—immediately observed where he was at a loss, and very kindly relieved his distress, by asking him why he did not marry, or whether any such thoughts occurred to him; this was a charming opportunity he thought to open the secrets of his heart, and with her permission, spoke the sentiments of his mind in plain unvarnished words.

She was filent for some time, and after a long pause, requested a day or two to consider of his proposal. The next day she requested young Mr. O'D would forward a letter to Tend—, which she assured was acquainting him of her determined resolution never to see him more. The following was taken from a foul copy of it, which was found in Mrs. Tend—'s bed chamber, after her elopement.

My Life! My dearest Tend-

enjoyed the pleasing fight of you. In this lonely dismal place, situated among savages, who are insensible to what I feel for you, am I placed; buried to the world without the least enjoyment. I endure too much to be silent, and have born with so much ill treatment that at all events I am determined to make my escape, be the consequence ever so dangerous.

To forward this am obliged to use stratagems that would surprize you; but, love, the sum total of all my missortunes, makes my dismal situation the more wretched; no friend near to trust with my secrets, nor any remedy, save hope, to remove my anguish, or preserve me from despair.

Oh! my dear Tend—, did you know what I suffer for you, if you had a heart of stone you would find some means for my relief, and contrive some way to redeem me from this wretched prison; I suffer more than I can express; I am scoffed and derided by the insensible wretches here, under whose tyranny I have been placed; told many things of you I had not patience to hear; and of all the miseries I bear, those which proceed from love are the most intolerable. It haunts me in my sleep,

perplexes me when waking: every melancholy thought makes my fears more powerful.

Since the first week I saw you, I have not enjoyed a day of per est quiet. I loved you early, and no sooner had I looked on you with that admiration, but I selt in my heart the very soundation of all my peace give way.

Alas! how short was the duration we spent together, before the cruelty of fate cansed our separation, and nipt us on the approach of our happiness.—Say, when shall we meet again?—'Tis an age 'till then—I sear the happy day will never come.

If you think of adding to my days, hasten to my relief. The faithful —— Sharp will guide your steps hither, as he well knows this miserable habitation of my exile.—Let me again hasten your expedition, least in rage I may take steps subversive of our eternal peace.

Excuse my words—I am almost frantic—Sure you would not leave me.—This moment I'm informed you have not many days ago perfected a bond to quit this kingdom.—Can it be true?—My mind contradicts it, and tells me it cannot be.

You will be told many things, but I entreat you take

take no heed of what my f----'s friends and our enemies will say to you; their drift is to separate us, but neither earth or sea shall compass that end.

I have not fung but once fince I left you, and which was to oblige young O'D— who on that condition stole me the pen ink.—To make him civil to me am obliged to bear with a great deal of his nonsense.—He sometimes makes fierce love to me, which keeps me from giving too much way to melancholy.

To do the young man justice, he is at times very obliging; and I like him best of all the samily.

He promifes to carry me next Sunday behind him to church; oh, will you haften to meet me there, what new life would it give:—How foolish would he look returning to this cave without me

I'm afraid I shall be caught writing.—But sure you wont mock at my generous love for you, and repay it with cold indifference; if you do I shall be the most unhappy creature existing.—Mrs. O'D— is on the stairs, therefore must break off, though I could with pleasure continue writing to you for a week.

I must conclude, earnestly entreating you to expedition, and the sight of your pleasing appearance, will add new life to your ever loving.

D- T-----

At the expiration of the two days which Mrs. Ttook to confider of Mr. O'D—'s proposal, he hastened to the apartments of this corrupted fair, and
sinding that she was reading, stole softly behind her
chair, curious to know if it was a prayer book she meditated over; how great was his surprize to find it to be
the Memoirs of Maria Brown, the courtezan, wrote by
the author of that most corruptive book the "Woman
of Pleasure."

He immediately took the book from her, admonished her for misapplying her time to such a wicked study, and said there was nothing in the semale sex mere graceful or becoming than modesty. It adds charms to your beauty, and gives a new softness to your sex. Without it simplicity and innocence appear rude; reading and good sense, masculine; wit and humour, lascivious.

Mrs. Tend— infified on getting back the book, which he peremptorily refused, alledging that he had a fifter in the house who perhaps may be corrupted by it, and to prevent the least danger of his fears was positively determined not to return it.

She then fell into a violent outrage; exclaimed against him in the most indiscreet manner, which obliged him to withdraw, and leave her to reslect on her good wonduct, and his just censure.

臣 2

To remedy this great error in her conduct, she thinks it will shake off the odium from herself, by telling the public, young O'D—— brought her the last mentioned book instead of a Common Prayer.

Soon after the found means of escaping the vigigilance of Mr. O'D—, and mounted on one of his
best horses posts away to the county of Watersord,
where she was informed her beloved Seignior was at
that that time, entertained by one Mr. P—, with all
the marks of hospitality. Without any introduction or
the least ceremony, she enters this gentleman's house,
tells him she is that fair one so universally spoke of for
the singularity of her choice, being the wife of Seignior
Tend—

Mr. P—— having a little knowledge of Mr. M—— and family, in respect to them, gave her a good reception. She soon made enquiry about the Seignior, and to her great mortification found he was gone off to Dublin, to seek employment at one of the theatres.

Here Mrs. Tend— was in a woeful dilemma, the horse which she brought from Mr. O'D——'s being so harrassed by the length of the journey, that it was out of her power to proceed, notwithstanding the dangerous hazard she would run of being apprehended

for carrying off the horse. Mr. P—feeing her situation, told her she had better remain in his house for some days to see if any opportunity would offer, of conveying her to Tend—: All the time of her residence here no person in the house ever discovered the least eruption on her skin; therefore it is obvious the inch she so much complained of, could not be contracted at Mr. O'D—'s, but must have been taken after her leaving Mr. P—.

Tend—finding no encouragement from either of the theatres, determines on writing an infolent letter to Mr. M—, which from its fingularity, am inclined to repeat entire.

A S I think myself very unhappy in having given you canse of displeasure, I am the more desirous of agreeing to any terms or proposals that might appease your resentment. You cannot but be sensible that all farther attempts to injure or distress me, can only serve as heretofore, to subject to vulgar tangues the name of a Lady, that ought to be dear to all her Friends. To preserve that precious name from scandal and calumny, I am ready to acquiesce under all the oppressive measures that have been taken hitherto to crush me, and to do any thing she and her friends think I ought

I ought, to make them all happy. I am, Sir, with the greatest respect, your most obedient, and most humble fervant,

F. T______,

What could equal the affurance of this letter, or what could he mean but to infult, to triumph over Mr. M—'s misfortune. He fays, She eight to be dear to all ber Friends, she ought no doubt, and the reason is very obvious, because she married a poor, meagre, ill-shaped, incapaciated E——h; and by so doing entailed disgrace on her family, eternal reproach on her sex, and disredit on the country that gave her birth.

When first I heard of this detestable union, I expected every man of prudence, and woman of either delicacy or decency would be struck with a just abhorrence of such, and banish them from the society of mankind; shun them as pernicious to society, and a disgrace to the holy state of wedlock; but alas! how changed and degenerate is the age we live in, instead of being despised, we see them cherished and encouraged, notwithstanding the evil example so glaring to the sight of all who are by Providence, fathers to children, and who know not how soon their own years may be eclipsed, by the infatuation of their daughters, these dear pledges of conjugal selicity.

As I have stated this transaction with all the candour and impartiality possible, I must inform my readers, that things which pass at a distance, and from one to another, augment and sometimes diminish, according to the caprice or humour of the different persons who relate them.

The vanity of a too strong attachment to the follies of this life, and an eager pursuit of temporal pleasures, and self gratification, to the neglect and difregard of those enjoyments that are eternal, is beautifully represented by the author of the following lines; therefore it is hoped they will be received as an acceptable present by the Ladies, particularly those who may be lead astray by the evil communication of any that have sweeted from parental duty.

The LADY's SCULL.

Blush not ye sair! to own me—but be wise;
Nor turn from sad Mortality your eyes:
Fame says (and Fame alone can tel! how true)
I—once—was lovely, and belov'd—like you.
Where are my vot'ries, where my flatt'rers now?
Fled with the subject of each lover's vow.
Adicu the rose's red the lilly's white:
Adicu those eyes that made the darkness light:

No more alass! those coral lips are seen, No longer breaths the fragrant gale between.

Turn from your mirrour, and behold in me'
At once what Thousands can't, or dare not see:
Unvarnish'd I the real truth impart,
Nor here am plac'd, but to direct the heart.
Survey me well, ye fair ones, and believe,
The grave may terrify, but can't deceive.

On beauty's fragil state no more depend; liere youth and pleasure, age and sorrow end: Here drops the mask; here ends the final scene, Nor differs grave threescore from gay sisteen.

All press alike to that same goal—the tomb, Where wrinkled Laura smiles at Chloe's bloom.

When cox combs flatter, and when fools adore, Here learn the leffon, to be vain no more:
Yet VIRTUE fill against decay can arm,
And even lend Mortality a chaim.

FINIS: